

CALDWELL FLOWS ON FOREVER WHILE YANKEE MANAGERS AND PLAYERS PASS OUT IN PARADE

CITY SAVES ENTIRE EXPENSES TRAINING SEASON AND GETS AN IDEAL CONDITIONING OUTFIT

Manager Conserves \$10,000 and Secures Magnificent Field and Gym at Army Camp as Guest of Montgomery and Y. M. C. A.

Of the wise pickers of all-time teams and players have placed Cy Young ahead of Matty as baseball's best moundman. That the former is an old Giant boxman was the smartest twirler in the game, however, is seriously disputed. That he also is a smart manager is shown in other respects than that he produced a first-division team for Cincinnati during the first full season of managing.

The latest proof of Matty's managerial cunning is the putting over of a little arrangement calculated to provide ideal training quarters free and save his club about \$10,000, the entire expense of the training season, which consisting of the club purse will come in mighty handy during the season of wartime campaigning.

The scheme presents several interesting angles. Matty goes to Montgomery, Ala., where he will be joint social and financial guest of the local Y. M. C. A. and the home town Chamber of Commerce.

Everything is to be split in true southern hospitality style between hosts, and all Matty will have to do is to bring his boys along and enjoy the big spread.

The arrangement is a fifty-fifty affair, and besides his expenses being paid Matty will have access to training on a brand-new and complete outdoor plant and also training quarters for the indoor links and for bad weather. The field has been especially constructed by Uncle Sam for the athletic benefit and amusement of the thousands of Sammie boys being schooled at the Alabama capital and is up to date in every detail.

SO THAT while other managers will be turning loose the usual coin for training under difficulties, some in poor fields and without other much-needed modern accessories, Matty will have the best the land affords free as the atmosphere.

Can Do His Bit and Popularize Team

IT WILL be seen that both patriotic and commercial reasons enter into the good luck that has come to the Red chief, the main considerations being that he supply cheer and entertainment to the soldier lads of Uncle Sam and help give some esteemed publicity to the head city of the State.

All of this he can do besides greatly popularizing his team as a side issue. The plan is to play against the best army teams, and there is no doubt that many fine games will be developed from the many professional players and the cream of college talent in the service.

Camp teams already are at work and these will be weeded out by preliminary play until the best ones will stack up against Matty's men. There will be at least six battles with the best teams that the camp can produce. Then there also will be exhibition games between the Indians and the Yankees, thus giving the army boys a full taste of fine baseball.

Matty's squad of regulars will leave Cincinnati for the camp March 10, but a few perhaps will go earlier. Request has been made by the Y. M. C. A. authorities for the advance services of Earle Neale and Tom Griffin, the former to help coach basketball teams and the latter to cut loose for soldier consumption the harmonious effects for which the well-known outfielder is so justly celebrated.

Managers Come and Go, but Caldwell Hangs On

ONE figure stands out sharply against the background of wreckage of Yankee teams of the last decade, and that is the gangling personage of Ray Caldwell. Managers have come and gone in an endless procession and players have departed by the hundreds, but Caldwell alone, always in trouble and always uncertain of his job, continues on the roster, the oldest member in point of service. Like Mr. Tennyson's well-known brook, the temperamental Slim One simply flows on forever.

Not a season has passed during which Caldwell has not jumped the fence. At the most unexpected moment he has blown, no one knoweth whether, report placing him at various points of the compass and sometimes outside the confines of the United States. During his regular Brodie last season it was said that he had gone to Panama to view the canal, but this proved as false as previous reports. That is, it was firmly denied by the prodigal upon his return to the fold.

As was customary, the coming of a new manager brought the perennial report. The grandest of all the little trouble-makers since Johnny Black passed had little time to live when Miller Huggins landed. Nothing to it, Stallings had stood for Slim and five other managers prior to Huggins, including Chase, Wolverton, Chance, Peckinpaugh and Donovan, but there would be none of the monkey business this time. The fans would rise up and demand Huggins' job unless he performed his first obligation to the club. But the first player story handed out by Huggins after getting to New York was that Caldwell was a fine fellow, was fit physically and surely would play the game of his life this year.

Caldwell joined the Yanks in 1910, when George Stallings was sitting on a mine that finally blew up. He therefore will begin his ninth season shortly unless he finally is traded and, strange as it may seem, there is no definite talk just now of his possible removal. One reason, perhaps, that reports of Caldwell deals no longer are seriously considered is that managers are not anxious to admit that they would like to have him.

Baseball Now Only Exhibition, Says Evers

ACHEERING old-fashioned note floats back from the days of the rough-neck stuff in baseball, before the umpires were addressed as "Mister" and before the college boys polluted the pastime, substituted "I have it" for "I got it" and worked other refined reforms. Some time back Johnny Evers made a few casual remarks about the passing of the custom of the players in disporting themselves to an admiring populace going to and from parks, and now he has a somewhat general statement to offer in behalf of injecting a needed pep into the pastime, which is quite decadent, Johnny sees it.

"The trouble with baseball is that it is now an exhibition and not a contest," says Evers. "If you look cross-eyed at an umpire he fires you, and then you are punished for weakening the team by your absence.

"When the old Cubs were in their prime they begged the 'pardon' of their wives for getting mused up, but that was all. They went into a room with spikes gleaming, and then it was up to the baseman. If he threw you into center field you got up, dusted your clothes, listened to the words of his pals and vowed to get him the next time. There never was any question about your trying to win.

"If you didn't like an umpire's decision you told him so, and if he told you quicker and talk faster you finished second in the argument. You roared and roared to you and everybody had a lovely time.

"The point I am making is this: shut off the 'safety valve' and quit playing baseball as an exhibition. A good ball game is a red-hot fight between eighteen red-blooded men, actuated, moved, urged on by one sole aim—to win."

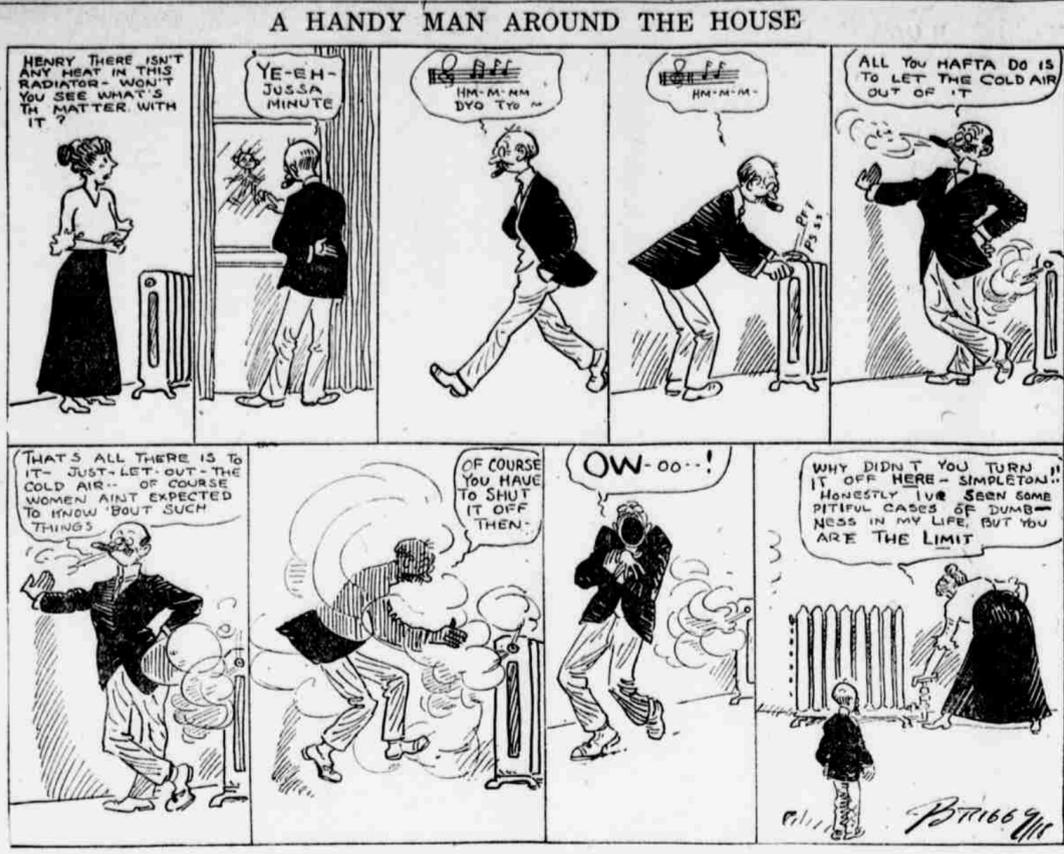
JOHNNY, come to think of it, got by with the rough stuff once in a while in cultured Boston, and possibly he feels that he can repeat. Evers has done more wonderful things even than that.

Outfielders Make Best Bomb hurlers

FIELDERS are in great demand on the French front, according to the O'Hara, the old-time ball player, who is now an officer in the army. He says the fly-chasers are lighter on the hoof and get action more quickly than other ball players, and when it comes to throwing grenades they have it all over the pitchers, catchers and infielders. Pitchers and catchers are strong throwers, but they are used to a mark from a short distance, while the outfielders make long distances leaping the ball as a grenade should be looped.

Johnson Will Give Young Battery Blood Chance

Johnson intends to specialize on some young battery blood during the day at Marine is evidenced by the fact that two coil pitchers have been signed within the last few days. One is Johnson, drafted from Joe McGinnity's McAllister club. Johnson is credited with two no-hit games. The other is a right-hander, as is also W. W. Hubbell. Johnson was acquired to use as a reliever, but he has received a lot of work, and he has been successful in it.



KENNEL CLUB SHOW DRAWS 1000 ENTRIES

Annual All-Breed Exhibition Opened This Morning in First Regiment Armory

N. Y. DOGS VIE FOR HONOR

With the entry list aggregating more than 1000, representing 650 dogs, the annual all-breed exhibition of the Kennel Club of Philadelphia opened this morning at the First Regiment Armory, Broad and Callowhill streets.

Rivalry Strong

There is considerable rivalry between the exhibitors of the city and New York, owing to the fact that at the Westminster Kennel Club show last week more than 250 ribbons were captured by high-bred Quaker City canines.

Big Dogs Aplenty

German sheep dogs also have an increased entry list, while the larger breeds are all well represented. English toy spaniels, by twenty-one actual dogs, run the Pekingeses a close second for premier honors in the larger toy entries.

Notes of the Bowlers

With a triple he now running in the Industrial League between the Philadelphia Electric and Budd Manufacturing Company, each score has been increased with a look for to win first honors.

CAPTAIN REEVES ONLY PLAYER TO GRADUATE

Only one member of this year's championship basketball team at Northeast High will be missing when Coach Oscar Berney sounds the bugle for cage candidates next season. That is, unless, in the fall, enters, Captain Gendell Reeves will be the absentee, for he will graduate in June.

ST. COLUMBA TO PLAY U. S. MARINE QUINTET

Manager Jim Coffey, of the championship St. Columba five, of the American Basketball League, is arranging games with the U. S. Marine quintet from Camp Meade.

WOMEN'S TENNIS TITLE TOURNEY HERE JUNE 17

National Singles Championship on Westside Courts, New York, August 26

OFFER \$100,000 PURSE FOR WILLARD FIGHT

New Orleans Club Willing to Pay That for Bout Between Jess and Fulton

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 27.—The national play court tennis championship contests will be staged July 1. It was officially announced today, the women's national championships will be staged at the Philadelphia Cricket Club, June 17, the national doubles championship at Longwood, August 12, and the national singles championship at the Westside Tennis Club, New York, August 26.

Willard Is Willing

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Feb. 27.—Jess Willard today declared he had received several offers to fight Fred Fulton and that he probably would sign for the match. He said:

Dempsy to Meet Devere

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—Jack Dempsy arrived today at Joplin, Mo., where tomorrow night he is scheduled to meet Bob Devere in a fifteen-round battle.

Brennan Sprained Ankle

"The Brennan bout was a dandy stunt for me," Dempsy said before leaving here. "I'm out to finish every bout I start just as quickly as I can."

Looks Bad for Dempsy

Willard's statement that he intends to sign with Fulton probably means that Dempsy would have to wait until after the Willard-Fulton bout. Willard's wife was in answer to a query as to what consideration he would give Dempsy, but his reply entirely ignored Dempsy.

STANDING OF THE PLAYERS

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C. Reiser, 2 2 500 Tankman 5 5 500 Meyer, 4 4 500 Flannery, 0 10 500

Sports Served Short

Harry C. Harner, southern pitcher of the Washington American League baseball team, was married in Honesdale to Miss Harriet George M. Brewster.

Other Sports on Page 15

BEST FIELDERS MAY GET LOWER BERTHS

Baseball Fan Suggests Novel Idea of How to Award Sleeping Quarters

REISELT WINS TITLE IN BILLIARD TOURNAY

Defeats Cline in Final Game for Local Championship in Three-Cushion Tourney

Continuing the brilliant form displayed in his match against Joseph Mayer on Monday night, Otto Reisel defeated Harry Cline in the final game of the billiard players' ambulance fund three-cushion tourney last night by a score of 50 to 25.

Has Excellent Record

It may prove that Miss Campbell will repeat her very fine record. For years she has been near the top of the local list of women players, and while she has never been a finalist in the local championship, she has played some very fine golf in local competition.

Where Pros Will Lose

There will be as much golf as ever played this year, but many of the women who are interested in Red Cross and other war work will not devote as much time to golf as they did last year.

SHAW, WILDEST PITCHER, HOLDOUT ON GRIFFITH

Jim Shaw, the wildest pitcher in the American League last year, has holding out on Clark Griffith, and has appealed to the secretary of the American League for mediation with which to conduct his fight for an increased stipend, or, at any rate, for a better contract than that which Griffith tendered him a while ago, and which was promptly returned to the Washington club's headquarters.

Charles White, of the A. S. A., defeated Alex. George, of the A. S. A., in the second round of the class A national amateur billiard tournament at Detroit.

Richard C. Merrill, of the Worcester baseball club, of the American Association, arrived in Indianapolis from Florida to take charge of the club in the second round of the season.

Brookline received the staid contract of Richard N. Burnham, pitcher, who was purchased from the Boston (Me.) club in 1916.

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Other Sports on Page 15

SUITS \$11.80

ON OVERCOATS REDUCED FROM \$20, \$25 AND \$30 TO \$11.80 PETER MORAN & CO. 5. E. Cor. 9th & Arch Sts. Open Monday and Saturday Until 9 o'clock

ST. COLUMBA TO PLAY U. S. MARINE QUINTET

Manager Jim Coffey, of the championship St. Columba five, of the American Basketball League, is arranging games with the U. S. Marine quintet from Camp Meade.

FLORIDA GOLF TITLE REAL LOCAL AFFAIR

Victory of Miss Campbell Follows Splendid Showing of Mrs. E. H. Fidler

PLAYERS TO ECONOMIZE

The victory of Miss Ethel Campbell, of the Overbrook Golf Club, in the women's golf championship of Florida recalls to mind that this title has been generally won by a Philadelphia woman player. For several years the honor of being the State champion belonged to Mrs. E. H. Fidler, of the Merion Cricket Club.

Mrs. Fidler spent most of her winters in Florida, and the golf course at Palm Beach was particularly to her liking. The mere fact that she entered the tournament was enough to make the other women contestants realize that the chief honor would go to her.

It may prove that Miss Campbell will repeat her very fine record. For years she has been near the top of the local list of women players, and while she has never been a finalist in the local championship, she has played some very fine golf in local competition.

In spite of the fact that Jim Barnes is going to get a big pot of money at Colorado Springs, the feeling among many of the Philadelphia professionals is that this is not going to be the best year they have ever had in golf. At least one other club is going to follow the stand taken by Huntington Valley. It was announced after Dave Cuthbert had resigned his job at Noble to go to Canada that his successor would not be appointed at present, and there is a likelihood that the club will be without the services of a professional for the rest of the year, and possibly until the war is over.

Local boxers have a chance to show their prowess in the opening bout of the Olympian A. C. next Monday night, in a strict training at Adam Ryan's Academy.

Ray Belmont, who is under the management of Abe Azar and who has scored victories over Freddie Lewis, George Smith, Tommy Fene and Rocco Ford, wishes to meet Freddie Lewis in a ten-round bout at the Olympia A. C. next Monday night, and with no regular boxing show it is expected that many of the local pugilists will attend the dance.

Pete Herman says that the trouble with his eye didn't result from Kid Williams' punch. "I got this trouble in a bout with Gus Mendis at Philadelphia," he says. "I was hit for a soldiers' smoke benefit fund. They gave me a set of gloves that had been used and were dirty. Gussie hit me in the eye and I've had trouble since."

Joe Tuber, Philadelphia's entry for the world's lightweight title, will receive a real trout on Tuesday night when he faces Joe Lynch, the New York lad credited with an knockout victory over Kid Williams in the final bout of the National A. C.

Frankie Maguire, of this city, tackles Harriet, Eddie Kelly, of New York in the semi-wind-up; Preston Brown meets Knockout

When the "COY" SAYS "STOP" Accidents will happen even in the best-regulated traffic. So put a Hartford



Boosts and Bumps

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

It was just a common flatfight, "free for all," the copper said, as he raised the spongy figure from the gutter. He could not stop. And while a crowd of others chased the victor, who had fled, We placed the luckless victim on a shutter.

An ambulance arrived at length; the surgeon knelt him down And felt the feeble pulse with skillful fingers, Exclaiming, with a headache and a very solemn frown: "It is but a question now how long he lingers."

Strong men, in pity, clenched their hands, and some, like women, cried, The victim raised one eye, all glazed and yellow, And, resentful of our sympathy, he sighed before he died: "Oh, say, you oughter see the other fellow!"

Heavyweights Are Popular Again

AFTER many years of slumber the heavyweights are beginning to take notice of the gallant six-footers who love fighting so well that they are counting the high purses in the big noise instead of lending a helping hand to Uncle Sam. The stage is set for a big revival of the truck-horse sport and perhaps we will see some real action in the next few weeks.

The results of Monday's battles, when Fulton knocked out Moran and Jack Dempsy stopped Bill Brennan, placed high purses in the big noise at present and it is safe to say that huge purses will be offered for the mill by promoters all over the country.

Moran's Name Completely Erased

Frank Moran erased his name from the heavyweights slate when he went down under a shower of blows administered by Ferguson's Fredward. He landed only three rounds and was saved from a terrible beating when his manager tossed in the sponge as a token of defeat. Moran was in good shape when he got up, but the referee was so convinced as his share of the purse proved too much for him. He lingered in the white lights, closed up Broadway every night and soon was hitting only the high purses on all the forty cylinders. He tried to come back, but failed. Nature exacted its toll.

Fulton, however, took a good beating for two rounds, according to his four counts was hit on the chin twenty-six times. That statement sounds fishy, for a boxer has other things to do in the ring besides counting the number of times he is hit. Fulton is likely to forget the figures and the referee will oblige by counting up to ten. But the big plasterer looms up bigger than ever before on the flat horizon and must be recognized sooner or later.

In Bad at Career's Start

Fred got in bad at the start of his career when he published a padded record of his achievements and boldly challenged Willard for the title. In addition to that he would stop scribbles on the street and ask: "What do you think of me as a fighter? Ain't I the best you ever saw? Ain't I got a swell left hand?" That sort of chatter did not make a bit of headway with the crowd, and Fulton's record looks like a joke when compared with his.

Fulton Laying Away Coin

Fulton is keeping busy these days and making money while the making is good. He has accumulated some \$10,000 since the first of the year and is meeting all costs. He is matched to box Willie Meacham, the star jockey from Frisco, at Denver next Monday night. He should have no trouble in walloping Willie. Others have done it before him. Dempsy also has a bout for Monday. He stacks up against Kid Norfolk, the colored heavyweight, in a ten-round battle in Buffalo.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

By BILL BELL

Doc Blane would like to arrange bouts for Fredward, Volant, a 125-pound top, and Eddie Leonard, a 125-pound top, and has fought a majority of his bouts outside of this city.

Harry Leonard, of Southwark, is hot on the heels of Fredward, Frankie Clark and Hughie Hutchinson.

Johnny Barnes has arranged an all-star show for his weekly attraction at the Olympia A. C. on Friday night. In a wind-up, he will have a ten-round bout between Eddie Sullivan and Jimmy Lynch, minus Sullivan's head. Harry McGuffee, Terry Hanlon and Tommy Gibson will open the show.

Kid Wheeler, of North Penn, encounters Frankie McGuffee, of Williamson, in the wind-up of the Olympia A. C. on Friday night. The other bouts are between Eddie Sullivan and Jimmy Lynch, minus Sullivan's head. Harry McGuffee, Terry Hanlon and Tommy Gibson will open the show.

Mike Howell, who stopped his last opponent by foot to the head of the week, is preparing for his return engagement with Freddie Lewis at Lancaster Monday evening. Howell is training with his sparring partner, Bobby Dillon.

Bobby Dillon, a promising young flyweight, will probably meet Jack Wolcott or some other fellow in the same show with Howell and Bennett.

Nate Smith, assistant house manager of the Olympia A. C., has arranged a farewell smoker and banquet in honor of Mr. Reid, who has been in charge of the club since he held tomorrow in the administration building on Chestnut street, and with no regular boxing show it is expected that many of the local pugilists will attend the dance.

Nate has arranged a first-class program, including many boxing bouts, between the Olympia A. C. and the Olympia A. C. on Friday night. The other bouts are between Eddie Sullivan and Jimmy Lynch, minus Sullivan's head. Harry McGuffee, Terry Hanlon and Tommy Gibson will open the show.

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Advertisement for Ide Collars, featuring a cartoon character and the text 'IDE COLLARS', 'SETS THE PACE 20th Year', and 'Automobile owners these days have ceased to experiment. They are buying cars that are backed by years of success.'